

The Bloodline System

Chapter 31: The Duel

Author's note: Please read the author's note below, I wish to correct some misunderstanding.

"We don't have time to waste here so let's get to the point... Samsuma, Bola, my student is ready for the duel," Miss Aimee turned to the two men clad in green yakuta while speaking.

"Hmm, Alright we have heard the terms of the duel and we will make sure that whoever fails between the students keeps up their end of the bargain," The man on the left with a bald head spoke. He was very slim but he had a deep voice.

"According to the terms, injuries are allowed... the teacher is meant to take care of the medical condition of their student if they end up receiving any form of injury also no form of bullying shall be tolerated by a teacher once their student losses!" The other go see spoke. He had white hair and looked fairly tanned with a stout body.

Both teachers nodded in understanding.

"Aurora, go easy on him, he's just an F-grade after all, hahaha," John Brown ridiculed before turning around to leave the stage.

"Gustav, you know what to do," Miss Aimee said with a low voice before leaving the stage.

Gustav and Aurora who were several feet away from one another exchanged glances.

"Humph, trash that doesn't know his place! I will send you to the hospital today," The female said before standing in a battle pose.

Gustav didn't even bother replying to her remark. He stood in position and stared at her.

'A female once crushed me... never again!' Gustav squinted his eyes as he stared at her.

"Let the duel begin!"

Immediately those words were uttered from the side Gustav saw Aurora's body suddenly glow up.

Swweeevv!

In a split second, blue patterns that formed arrows appeared all over the visible part of her body.

She stretched out her right hand.

Fwooosshh!

Small winds started gathering around it. The small swirling winds were transforming into water.

Aurora was turning the air into water and the water into a long blade but before she could complete it she saw Gustav suddenly dash forward.

'He's fast,' She thought in her mind as she speedily transformed the water into a two feet blade and swung it towards the incoming Gustav.

Slash!

Gustav who dashed out the moment Aurora started conjuring her attack saw the blade swinging towards his neck from the left.

Gustav who happened to be faster than Aurora pushed out his right palm towards Aurora's wrist which was still swinging towards him.

Pah!

Gustav's palm slammed into her wrist changing the course of the attack but he didn't stop there.

Immediately Aurora lost her balance after her hand was slapped away, Gustav rotated and swung his left elbow towards her face.

She was extremely shocked to see Gustav's elbow headed towards her face after he countered her attack.

'How is he so fast?' She wondered because she could already tell that Gustav was faster than she was from his movements.

She was still able to react on time by raising her left arm in front of her face.

Bam!

Gustav's elbow collided with her arm.

"Ugh!" She exclaimed in pain as the force sent her sliding backward by seven feet.

Sshhhsss!

Her arm was still held up after the force pushed her back but it was trembling slightly.

'Such insane physical strength! How is this possible when he hasn't even activated his bloodline? Isn't he just an F-rank?' She stared at Gustav with a wary and disbelieving expression as she tried sending more power into her numb left arm.

-"What is wrong with Aurora?"

-"She just got thrown off by a common F-rank!"

-"So lousy she should be winning in an instant what's she doing standing around?"

The other young-looking students here chatted among themselves after seeing the first exchange.

There were about sixteen students who looked to be around Gustav's age gathered here.

Even John Brown had a baffled expression on his face.

"Come on, didn't you say you will send me to the hospital? what are you waiting for? I'm right here!" Gustav questioned with a ridiculing expression while staring at her.

"Hmph, don't get cocky!" Aurora shouted this out and proceeded to wave her right arm forward.

As she swung out the blade made of water towards Gustav, a wave of water was shot out in an arc towards him.

Swerve!

Gustav dodged to the right causing the attack to pass by his left side.

Aurora didn't stop there, she kept swinging the water blade severally causing more water attacks to appear out of thin air while flying towards Gustav.

Swerve! Swerve! Swerve! Swerve! Swerve!

Even though the speed of the attacks was almost twice as fast as earth's former fastest man, Gustav was still able to dodge every one of them.

The speed of each swing was fiercer than the former and Gustav knew he couldn't keep dodging for long without using a speed-related skill so he started using footwork to slowly move forward as he dodged the attacks.

Aurora was currently gritting her teeth in frustration after noticing that her attacks didn't connect, even after all the strength she put into it.

Bam! Bam!

Two of her water attacks slammed into the stage several feet behind Gustav.

Even with the toughness of the stage, a three inches deep line was cut across it.

The patterns on Aurora's body suddenly glowed brighter again as the blade in her hand grew to a length of over fifteen feet long.

It turned into a large scythe.

Gustav could already sense that this attack was a much more powerful attack than before but due to the size he felt she wouldn't be able to swing it as fast.

This was his opportunity to close in the gap.

Gustav ran forward just as she swung the scythe made of water towards his left side.

To his surprise, the movement of her attack was faster than his movement.

Before Gustav could close in the gap between them the scythe had already arrived before him.

Krrrycchh!

A bone popping sound rang out as an unimaginable scene played out in front of them.

Gustav's body suddenly bent towards the front. His knees allowed him to bend in such a way that his body resembled a pistol that was standing on the ground.

Due to this action, he was able to dodge the swing without activating dash.

His knee could be seen bending at an unbelievable angle that made his body look like a pistol. The hinge joint could be seen popping from underneath the skin behind his knee.

-"That looks disgusting!"

-"What in the world...?"

-"Is that the ability of his bloodline?"

They were shocked to see the way Gustav was bent.

'What in the world is that?' Aurora was also having a shocked look as the scythe started reducing in size.

Krrrycchh!

Gustav stood up back as his legs returned to normal.

Gustav had just activated joint movement causing his knee joint to reverse its functions. At that moment his ability to or kneel was reversed. Instead of his leg being able to bend towards his butt, it was capable of bending towards in the other direction.

He used the force from his dash coupled with that to dodge the attack.

Immediately Gustav's body went back to normal, Aurora was already sending out another attack towards him.

The issue of Dash first: The current level of dash adds 25 points to Gustav's speed upon activation. A lot of you have been confusing it. It doesn't multiply his speed by 25, instead it adds twenty five to his current speed for ten seconds.

Issue of rank and grade: Rank is used for the progression of a mixed blood abilities.

Grade is used for the level of bloodline awakened.

Enjoy the mass release

Chapter 32: Second Challenger

The attack passed under him bringing about small winds that caused his yukata to blow up slightly.

Gustav somersaulted in the air as he was landing, his left leg was heading for Aurora's body.

Suddenly streams of water appeared out of thin air as he was close to making contact with her.

The streams of water were like tentacles.

They were about twelve of them that shot out at the same time.

They all traveled towards Gustav's body that was still dropping towards the ground.

Three each were headed for his right and left arm; while the remaining six headed for his right and left legs respectively.

Everyone felt It would be impossible for him to dodge this attack since he was still in mid-air and the tentacles were close to making contact.

To their surprise again Gustav suddenly retracted every one of his limbs.

And tightened them to his body while folding himself in mid-air. He was practically curled up in a ball-like format as the tentacles passed by his sides missing him by a hair length.

Using this method not only enabled Gustav to dodge the attack but also made him descend faster than the water tentacles could turn back around to attack him again.

Blam!

Gustav landed back on the stage in a squatting format.

Aurora's eyes widened as she quickly called back the tentacles to attack Gustav.

Immediately Gustav landed he wasted no time in swinging out his arm towards Aurora's chest.

Swiissh!

His attack was extremely faster than she could call back the tentacles but just as Gustav's hand was close to hitting her chest, 'She's a female, it would be wrong to touch her there... instead, I'll...' In less than a millisecond he concluded and changed the trajectory of his palm.

Aurora who had already conjured a small barrier of water in front of her chest was shocked to see Gustav's palm swing upwards.

Pah!

A loud slap resounded in the environment as Gustav's hand collided with Aurora's left cheek.

'Hmm, this is more like it!' Gustav said in his mind with a sadistic grin as his palm pushed against Aurora's cheek.

He could feel some of her teeth forcefully removing from her gum.

The heaviness of the slap caused Aurora's cheek to ripple as her entire body was lifted off the ground in a rotating motion.

'Ugh! Su-ch in-tense stre-ngth... I - lo-st? These were the thoughts that drifted into her mind as her body was currently falling to the stage with her legs up and her head traveling down.

The left side of her face had five bloody fingers imprinted on it.

Bang!

Her head slammed heavily onto the stage and she felt her vision fading.

A speck of blood coated her head area on the stage.

Gasp!

"Aurora!" John Brown ran from his position with a panicky look towards Aurora who was lying on the stage with a bloodied face and swollen head.

-"How is this possible?"

-"An F-grade winning a B-grade mixed-blood!"

-"Is he truly an F-grade!"

Chatters could be heard coming from the students surrounding the stage as they stared at Gustav in disbelief.

"The winner has been decided!" Samsuma spoke with an authoritative voice.

"This duel is officially over! Teacher Aimee student has won!" He added with a voice of authority.

John Brown who was currently squatting in front of Aurora glared at Gustav with a look of hate.

He brought out an orange pill and placed it in her mouth. Aurora who had a red face earlier on slowly started to regain her former look.

Her swollen head that slammed onto the stage started to reduce.

The bloodiness on her cheek slowly started to return to its normal color.

She could feel her teeth that were uprooted from her gum due to the intense slap slowly grow out once again.

In a few seconds, she was healed completely. She opened her eyes properly as she recalled everything that happened a while ago.

She was feeling an intense amount of humiliation right now.

"There's no way I could lose to trash like you! You're just an F-grade!" She shouted out with a look of hate as she glared at Gustav who was currently standing on the stage.

"Pitiful!" Gustav uttered these words before turning around to leave the stage.

"You low life fight me again!" She shouted out as she stood up and ran towards Gustav.

"Teacher Brown control your student!" The man with the bald head spoke.

John Brown quickly held her back before she could move further than three feet.

"You're just asking for another round of humiliation... frankly you're not worth my time since I can't do that..."

Gustav's voice streamed into her ears filling her with intense frustration but John Brown held her back firmly.

'Ah... if only I could steal a B-grade bloodline, maybe I would have indulged you a little bit more,' Gustav sighed in his mind as he walked off the stage.

"Now, in accordance to the terms before this duel commenced, Teacher John is not meant to come closer than ten feet to Teacher Aimee... Failure to hold up to the end of this bargain will result in a permanent ban from entering Gami Dojo!" Bola spoke with an authoritative look.

-"How could this be?"

-"It's a shame to high graded mixed-blood Ptoi!"

The dissatisfied voices of the students could be heard around the stage.

"You did well," Miss Aimee said with a smile as Gustav walked towards her.

Gustav smiled back and stood in front of her.

'Such level of strength from a first step Zulu ranked is unheard of,' Even miss Aimee was shocked.

She had expected Gustav to win but this was far too easier than she expected.

'Looks like the MBO entrance test will have a monster participating,' Miss Aimee thought as she stared at Gustav.

"Miss Aimee, can we leave now?" Gustav questioned after noticing that Miss Aimee didn't say anything else after speaking the first time.

"Yes let's go," She turned around while Gustav moved to her right side.

"Wait!" One of the students shouted out.

"Hmm?" Miss Aimee and Gustav turned around to see who spoke.

It was a young male sporting green hair with a slim and slightly tall figure.

"Supervisor Samsuna, Supervisor Bola please allow me to take back our pride as B-grade mixed-bloods!" The male spoke before shouting out, "Gustav I challenge you to a duel!"

- "Oh my, Masuba can't seem to hold back!"

- "Gustav's humiliation is certain, now that Masuba has challenged him!"

- "Trashy F-grade needs to be put in their place!"

The chatters of the students could be heard again.

"Masuba, a duel cannot happen without agreement from both sides," Samsuna spoke.

"Gustav accept my challenge if you dare!" Masuba shouted out after hearing the words of Samsuna.

Gustav stared at him for a little while before turning around once again.

"I refuse!" Gustav said and proceeded to keep walking away with miss Aimee.

Everyone was dumbstruck. They had expected Gustav to agree to it immediately since boys of their ages tend to get provoked easily.

"You coward! Do you not have any shame! accept my challenge!" Masuba shouted out to Gustav who was walking away with miss Aimee.

Issue of bloodline grade: Some times a bloodline might look OP and only be a D grade. This means that bloodline will not be able to reach its full potential. If another person had a bloodline like that and it turned out to be a B-grade, it would be utilized properly from the start. The said mixed blood would be able to use more abilities related to that bloodline.

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Chapter 33: Instant Defeat!

"Trying to use such unintelligible means to provoke me won't work since, not only would I easily defeat you, I would also get nothing out of it. I have better things to do with my time!" Gustav stated from ahead without even turning his back to look.

Masuba gritted his teeth in annoyance after hearing that.

"What if you could get something out of it? Can we make a wager?" Masuba shouted out.

This time Gustav finally paused his footsteps.

'Hmm, although I can't steal his bloodline, there are things I still need and he can provide them,' Gustav smiled as he turned around.

"A wager sounds good to me," Gustav answered and started walking towards them once again.

After a few minutes, Gustav and Masuba stood opposite one another on the stage.

'Since I don't want to waste time, I might as well end this as soon as possible,' Gustav thought internally as he waited for supervisor Samsuna to give the go-ahead for the duel to start.

Masuba stared at Gustav with a wary look. After the fight earlier he could tell that Gustav wasn't one to be trifled with yet he couldn't bear the thought of an F-grade winning against a B-grade.

'He must have a high amount of strength... if that's the case, I shall not let him get close to me,' Masuba analyzed and came to a quick conclusion after replaying the last duel in his mind.

What he didn't know was Gustav wasn't putting everything into winning because he decided not to use any speed-related skill earlier.

'Which is the best to use in this situation? Dash is slower than sprint but sprint takes more energy points... Only if I don't end the duel on time so sprint it is,' Gustav came to this conclusion immediately Supervisor Bola decided to speak.

"Let the duel begin!"

'Sprint Activate!' Gustav called out in his mind.

[Twenty energy points will be expended for every second Sprint is activated]

Immediately Gustav activated it everything slowed down around him including Masuba that was currently trying to conjure an attack with his abilities.

Gustav smiled and dashed forward.

Swoosh!

In an instant, Gustav had closed in the gap between them and arrived in front of Masuba while throwing out his fist.

'You're not a female so I have no qualms with hitting you on the chest!' Gustav thought as his arm traveled with intense force towards Masuba chest.

Masuba only saw a blurry figure appear before him with an outstretched fist.

He had not even conjured his attack. The duel only started a second ago and yet he could only watch as the fist made contact with his chest.

Bang!

Gustav's fist collided with Masuba's chest causing a loud bone cracking sound to ring out.

Blargh!

Masuba vomited out a trail of blood as his body travel in mid-air with his back arched out due to the force of the punch.

'How... How... How do-es an F-gra-de ha-ve th-is mu-ch stren-gth?' This was Masuba's thought process before landing on his back just a few centimeters outside the stage area in front.

Plop!

Masuba's eyes rolled to the back as he fell unconscious. He kept vomiting out blood even after fainting.

'Deactivate sprint!' Gustav called out in his mind.

Silence!

There was total silence as everyone stared at the stage area with their jaws hanging loosely from their mouths.

What they had just witnessed was something unbelievable. Something that no one would believe if they didn't see it with their very own eyes.

An F-grade defeated two B-grade mixed-bloods in less than thirty minutes! The second mixed-blood did not even last for up to a second before the battle ended in his loss.

Everyone couldn't process their thoughts. Even miss Aimee had a shocked look on her usually expressionless face.

'That outburst of speed is not something a Zulu ranked should not be able to achieve!' Miss Aimee stared at Gustav with a look of suspicion.

Gustav stood on the stage with a look of contemplation.

'I haven't used it before but it is very satisfying... except for the amount of energy it consumes,' Gustav thought.

Originally his punch wouldn't send a Zulu-ranked mixed-blood flying more than three to seven feet away but after coupling it with his speed multiplied by two, the punch packed twice as much force.

Masuba ribs and sternum were currently fractured due to the punch.

"Gustav wins this duel!"

After many seconds had passed Supervisor Bola finally broke the silence.

Everyone came out of their reverie but still stared at Gustav with a look of astonishment.

-"How did he manage to defeat Masuba in a single second?"

-"Maybe he's a step four Zulu ranked in disguise?"

-"How is this possible when he's just F-grade?"

The students could not wrap their heads around what had just happened.

Aurora had widened eyes as she watched Gustav walk down the stage, 'Doesn't this mean he was holding back when he fought me?'

It was hard to believe for everyone but they had no choice since they had seen it happen before their very eyes.

Supervisor Samsuna walked towards Masuba that was on the ground and raised his head before putting an orange pill in his mouth.

Masuba who had a pale face earlier began to heal up back little by little.

Mixed bloods could have battles like this because they were tenacious enough to survive even though they received a fatal injury. If this was a normal person, Gustav's one-punch would have ended their life in an instant.

Masuba slowly opened his eyes after his bones were put back in place and his broken ribs joined together.

"Ugh!" He blurted out with pain after another broken bone got joined together again.

After a few more seconds he stood up.

"Remember our wager... Now hand it over!" Gustav shouted out from the other end of the stage.

Masuba had a dejected look as he took out a small blue cube and walked towards Gustav.

"Here," He handed the cube over to Gustav.

Gustav collected it with a smirk on his face.

"Your donation is appreciated," Gustav said after collecting the cube.

He turned around to leave with miss Aimee.

"Hey," Masuba called out to Gustav with a hesitant look.

"Hmm?" Gustav paused in his steps as he turned his head to the side to stare at Masuba.

"Can we put everything behind us and become friends," Masuba proposed.

Gasp!

The rest of the students gasped in surprise even though they understood what Masuba was aiming at.

"Friends?" Gustav questioned with a confused look.

"Yes friends, my father is chief of..." Before Masuba could complete his statement Gustav cut him short.

"You want to be friends with an F-grade trash?" Gustav questioned him with a ridiculing look.

"No- I mean Yes- I mean no you're not trash but yes I want to be friends with you," Masuba stuttered while answering the question.

"No thanks, trash doesn't want to be friends with you," Gustav turned him down and immediately turned around to continue walking.

Everyone was surprised once again.

'Did he just turn Masuba down again?' Everyone knew how Masuba's father was the chief of police in Plankton city. There was no one who wouldn't want to befriend him, yet he was turned down by an F-grade.

Masuba had a look of humiliation as he watched Gustav leave with miss Aimee.

'Friends? Hahaha, who needs that,' This was Gustav thought process as he walked towards their training room alongside miss Aimee.

He stared at the blue cube in his hands with looks of greed visible all over his face.

"Gustav, what do you plan to do with such an amount of money?" Miss Aimee questioned.

In the duel earlier the wager was fifty thousand rad would be given to Gustav by Masuba if he won while if he lost, Masuba demanded that Gustav bowed to him whenever they crossed paths.

"Hmm? Miss Aimee wants some money maybe?" Gustav said with a playful tone.

"You cheeky little brat you're becoming arrogant after winning eh?" Miss Aimee said and proceeded to knock Gustav's head.

"Ouch," Gustav held his head as he exclaimed in pain.

"It's alright if you don't want to say..." Miss Aimee added with a look of understanding.

"I plan to be independent!" Gustav stated after a few seconds of silence.

3/3

I hope you all enjoyed the mass release. Don't forget to vote.

Also once this novel is stable in the top 100 on the power rankings, I will start releasing two chapters per day.

Chapter 34: Dinner Date

"It's alright if you don't want to say..." Miss Aimee added with a look of understanding.

"I plan to be independent!" Gustav stated after a few seconds of silence.

Miss Aimee turned to the side to stare at him.

"Independence?" She questioned.

"Yes miss Aimee, I don't want to keep staying in a place where I'm not wanted," Gustav replied.

"Hmm," Miss Aimee had a contemplative look on her face after hearing Gustav's reply.

"So where do you plan on going?" Miss Aimee asked.

"I've made my research and now that I won this duel I have enough money to rent an apartment," Gustav answered with a look of anticipation.

"That's not a bad idea since you're already of legal age but it might also be a waste to rent an apartment right now," Miss Aimee said as they came to a pause in front of their dojo.

In this time and age, the legal age for humans, Slarkovs and mixed-bloods, was sixteen years.

At sixteen years a person would be considered to be an adult and right now Gustav was already seventeen.

"What do you mean, miss Aimee?" Gustav questioned with a confused look.

"In the next four months, the MBO entrance test will be holding. If you can pass and get picked to enter the MBO training camp, you won't require accommodation or feeding since the government will provide this for you," Miss Aimee explained.

She could understand where Gustav was coming from with his decision but she felt it might be a waste for him to rent an apartment, only to leave it after four months.

Rents were expensive around here and mostly only worked with annual payments.

"You should be saving up for other things instead, like supplies you may need during your days at the MBO camp... I can tell you that it won't be easy to survive there without having supplies that differ from military provisions," Miss Aimee said with a slightly worried look.

'Miss Aimee sounds sure of what she's saying... If that's the case I will just have to receive more compensations,' Gustav thought.

"Thank you, Miss Aimee, but it would be better if I just move out now, about the issue of saving I plan to do that by taking... ahem I mean, making even more money," Gustav bowed slightly to miss Aimee with a smile.

"Hmm, Alright just make sure you plan well enough because I can tell you that having only power might not be enough... wealth is also an attribute!" Miss Aimee added before climbing up the three stairs positioned in front of their dojo.

She suddenly paused and turned around to stare at Gustav.

"Since you won the challenge today, you and I will go on that date instead," Miss Aimee stated and turned back around to walk in.

"Eh? Date?" Gustav had a confused look on his face after hearing that.

"Come in and change back into your casual outfit," Miss Aimee shouted from inside the dojo.

Gustav was still confused by miss Aimee's sudden statement but still proceeded to walk into the dojo.

Twenty minutes later miss Aimee and Gustav were sitting inside a large restaurant.

A ton of food was placed on the table in front of them.

Beef turkey, mutated gigantic prawns, fried tiger fish, black rice, fried crabs on a stick, e.t.c.

The table was packed with exotic foods of different kinds.

Gustav's eyes shone excitement and he gulped down saliva while staring at the feast before them.

'Who knew miss Aimee was also a foodie?' Gustav was surprised after miss Aimee ordered all these.

They were currently in a well-known restaurant on the six hundredth and thirty-fourth floor of the building.

Miss Aimee decided to take Gustav out on a treat to reward him for his performance today.

She reckoned that since she would have to go on a date with John Brown had Gustav lost, then she should give that reward to Gustav instead since he won.

This was supposed to be a date, instead, it was more like a food treat.

Gustav was the first to order when they arrived at the restaurant. Miss Aimee had told him at that time not to be modest and order whatever he wished but still, he decided not to order much. He was surprised when he saw the amount of food miss Aimee ordered.

The entire table was stacked with different types of dishes right now.

The people on other tables were staring at them with a weird look but both of them were not bothered in the slightest.

The restaurant was a lavish one. It was obvious from the internal designs. The tables and seats were so dark, shiny, and smooth that it could be mistaken for a mirror from the visible reflections on their surfaces.

The entire floor was tiled with a type of technological building material that shone clouds.

Walking on the floors made it look like you were walking on the clouds.

The air smelled so yummy that you could taste it.

"What are you waiting for, an invitation?" Miss Aimee who was currently holding onto a red prawn called out to Gustav after noticing that he hadn't started eating.

"Dig in already," Miss Aimee added before opening her mouth and stuffing a body part of the prawn into her mouth.

Gustav smiled as he was only thinking about which dish to try out first.

'Let's go with the mutated prawns first,' Gustav thought and proceeded to grab onto red prawn on the table. He could tell that the prawn was already dipped in hot sauce which was why it was entirely red.

There were about five of them on the table and each one was thrice the size of a palm

Gustav broke one of them into two halves and quickly shoved it into his mouth.

Half of it was still larger than a human palm, yet Gustav was able to put the entire thing in his mouth.

His cheeks bloated up as he smiled in delight, "It's de-li-cious," Due to his mouth being full he couldn't speak properly.

Crunch! Crunch! Crunch!

As Gustav chewed on the mutated prawn, there was a mixture of flavors that he could detect. The salt at first crunch tasted a bit strong but after that, he could detect, spices mixed in. A bit peppery with a tone of chicken-like flavor, mixed with small juicy tastes like cranberry and flowery lavender-like taste. Sea smell was also present giving off an amazing feel.

Everything came together to create a pleasant kind of taste in his mouth, that was both sharp and mild.

Gustav wasted no time in grabbing the second half before downing it in one go.

Gustav's hands and mouth didn't stop moving until there was nothing left on the table.

In a few minutes, everything had been downed by him and Miss Aimee.

Gustav rested his back on the chair after the feast and sighed in relief.

'Ah, it seems I'm going to be pregnant for a while,' Gustav thought while staring at his tummy that was bloated.

He looked up to stare at miss Aimee who also had a look of satisfaction.

Gustav stared at Miss Aimee's tummy region and was shocked.

'Where did all that food go?' He could see that there wasn't a bump. Not even the slightest sign could be seen that she just had a huge feast.

He calculated in his mind that miss Aimee ate at least sixty percent of the food on the table.

'Who knew miss Aimee was such a monster,' Seeing the way her tummy was as flat as ever, he couldn't imagine having a food competition with miss Aimee.

"By the way Gustav, why didn't you accept Masuba's friendship?" Miss Aimee decided to ask this as it had been bugging her for a while.

"Hmm," Gustav sat up upon hearing that and stared at nothing for a few seconds before answering, "Miss Aimee, at this point in my life, I have decided not to accept friendships that will be nothing but fake! That Masuba was one of them who called me trash but after beating his ass, he decided to make friends... I would never be able to trust people like that to have my back when I'm in a vulnerable state... what happens if one day I'm unable to use my strength or become trash again would someone like that remain my friend? If power is the only reason for the bond we share then there might as well not be any bond in the first place! Since the friendship is gonna be based on power then it's fake and I don't want it! I don't know if I'm going to be able to ever establish real bonds with people but I will try to and when I do, it won't be based on power or selfish interests..." Gustav explained lengthily.

Miss Aimee stared at him for a few seconds before replying, "I understand your point but it's also idiotic to think that way,"

"Uh?" Gustav was surprised by miss Aimee's response. 'If she understands then why does she still say it's idiotic?' Gustav wondered.

"It's idiotic because you might not know when you need to use such people for specific purposes," Miss Aimee stated.

Don't forget to vote. If this novel stabilizes in the top hundred, the release rate will increase to two chapters per day.

Chapter 35: Getting An Apartment

Gustav was still staring at her with a dumbfounded look.

"I'm not asking you to be friends with them, you can just be some sort of accomplice or acquaintance to them and use them when you find yourself in a sticky situation that power might not be able to solve. Sometimes connections are useful, remember this," Miss Aimee said and proceeded to stand up.

"We're leaving?" Gustav questioned after noticing miss Aimee's action.

"Do you want to order another round?" Miss Aimee questioned.

"Ah no I'm alright," Gustav replied as he stared at his tummy before proceeding to stand up.

After miss Aimee settled the bill and they left the restaurant and afterwards the large building.

Miss Aimee dropped Gustav at home with her hoverbike.

The eventful day ended this way.

Gustav woke up the next morning and opened the system interface.

[Host Attributes] [Skills and Abilities] [Bloodlines] [Quests] [Shop]

He wasted no time before calling out host attributes.

-Class: ?

Ever since when Gustav raised mental Fortitude to be almost as high as the others, had been saving up attribute points for emergencies. Every week, he would only add four to each of the attributes while saving the rest.

His other reason for saving up attributes points was so that when he unlocked charm, he would be able to raise it to reach the points of other attributes.

Gustav didn't check the system interface the day before when he became a Zulu ranked. Now that he was checking it, he noticed that the stats for his strength didn't go up even though he had undergone a tremendous increase in strength.

'Does the system only record the stats it gives to me? It seems this is the case,' Gustav pondered internally.

If the system was to record the stats based on his increase in strength, it should be double what was there right now.

'I wonder what requirements I need to unlock charm?' Gustav was starting to get worried after not being able to unlock charm for two months.

He was thinking about the requirement. A part of him felt he would maybe have to pull a big one with a large audience another part of him felt maybe he would need to get a girlfriend or something.

He knew the latter part was stupid thinking but this has been bugging him for a while.

He remembered when bravery was unlocked, it was also in front of a large audience but charm wasn't unlocked along with it so he was pretty confused but he felt to unlock charm, the requirement might be something that won't let him remain low-key.

Gustav had a slight headache thinking about it.

'Maybe I'll just ask miss Aimee what her definition of charm is,' Gustav concluded internally and proceeded to opened abilities.

Gustav had a wry smile whenever he saw the cooking skills underneath. The most shameful aspect was, the cooking skills had higher levels than his fighting skills.

"Maybe I should just take boss Danzo's offer and become his successor," Gustav said with a sigh.

He had been going to the kitchen more often than using his fighting abilities which was what caused the growth of his cooking skills to increase.

The good side to it was when he found out that he could use some of the cooking skills in an actual fight.

He tried using chop one time when he and miss Aimee were sparring and it worked as a perfect counter to her attack at that moment.

What Gustav felt he was lacking now was experience and he was still trying to figure out how to garner more experience before the start MBO entrance test.

He wanted to increase the level of bloodline acquisition so he would be able to steal higher graded bloodlines but it felt he might have to steal a lot of lower grade bloodlines before he would be able to level up to that extent because he had realized that leveling up came with more usage of a specific skill or ability.

Gustav stood up from his tub and went to prepare for school.

In a few minutes, he was done.

"I have to look for an apartment today," Gustav muttered as he walked out of the house quietly.

Gustav arrived at school in a few minutes of running and went to the school kitchen as usual.

The way he worked now was three hours in the school kitchen before heading towards class for the day's activities.

Even though he only needed to work three hours, he was still getting five thousand rad every month.

At this point what no one knew was Gustav had over two hundred and fifty thousand rad.

Although this wasn't a huge sum in the eyes of millionaires and the likes, Gustav was still considered pretty rich. He still remembered that his father earned around twenty thousand every month from energy mining while his mother earned around fifteen thousand from being a sub-assistant lab scientist.

So he could be considered pretty rich even though he stole... received the money from rich brats.

The day pretty much ended uneventfully. It hadn't been revealed yet that Gustav was already a Zulu-ranked mixed-blood, if not it would have caused a huge uproar.

It was well known that it is very hard for an F-grade mixed-bloods found it hard to reach the Zulu rank since that was the lowest grade for bloodlines.

The grade of a bloodline determined how far a mixed-blood would reach in the bloodline ranking.

Everyone had seen Gustav as a mixed-blood who would never get to the Zulu rank due to his bloodline grade being lower than F.

Gustav left the school premises after closing hours. He was currently headed towards the northeast part of Plankton city.

Miss Aimee had given him today off for training since he decided to go look for an apartment to stay.

He was currently heading towards the edge of the city there since that was the cheapest place to rent a house according to his research.

Gustav had enough money to use public transport but he was still contemplating whether he should or not. After all, he was already used to trekking.

After a brief moment of thinking, he decided to make use of public transport.

He boarded a hover bus at the nearest park.

The hover buses around here, just like the others floated few inches above the ground and the movement was very smooth.

No bumpiness of any kind also, there were spatial rings positioned in different parts of the roads. This was only for vehicles to get to their destinations faster.

A spatial ring was big enough to fit in ten huge trucks at the same time and it was always active on the roads.

It was able to teleport bigger masses and farther than the teleportation circle for pedestrians. The only issue was, a person couldn't enter the spatial ring. If a normal person tried entering the spatial ring, their bodies would be ripped to shreds before they could arrive on the other side which was why the teleportation circle was for individuals.

The hover bus began its movement and it only took about five minutes before it arrived at Gustav's destination.

Gustav didn't even have enough time to enjoy the inside scenery of the bus or the sight of the beautiful female student sitting beside him.

He never expected the journey to be this short.

Immediately Gustav got down what appeared in his line of sight were small buildings of thirty stories and the likes.

Unlike the main part of the city, this place was more like a town.

Gustav walked towards a particular building on his right which happened to be a coffee shop.

He walked into the small coffee shop and arrived in front of a small table at the window side.

A man in a green business suit was sitting there waiting for him.

"Good day," Gustav greeted him.

"Good day, can I help you?" The man asked politely.

"I am supposed to meet, a certain, Mr. Kalu here," Gustav replied.

"That's me, and you are...?" The man replied and also asked again.

"Gustav," Gustav replied with his name.

"Oh, Mr. Gustav, nice to meet you," The man stood up and reached out his hand to shake Gustav.

Gustav returned the handshake with a slightly surprised expression, 'I had expected he would freak out upon finding out that it was a kid,' Gustav thought and proceeded to sit in front after the exchange of pleasantries.

This man happened to be an agent Gustav contacted earlier on through miss Aimee.

He was the one who would help Gustav get an apartment around here.

Gustav had expected some kind of attitude when the agent met him but he was surprised, to meet such a polite person who didn't even flinch after finding out that he was meeting up with a kid.

The both of them started discussions on the kind of apartment Gustav would like to rent.

After Gustav mentioned his preferences, Mr. Kalu brought out a device that projected the looks of different apartments.

Gustav only needed to touch the projection to zoom in on a particular apartment.

After checking through several of them Gustav finally made a choice.

'I think I'd like this one," Gustav said while pointing at the apartment displayed on the projection.

2100 votes for the release rate to increase to two chapters per week.

If we're able to get 2100 votes, apart from the two chaps per day, I will also do mass release every weekend